THE

# WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, November 22, 1802.

## *Narrative of the Preſton Guild or Feſtival.*

THIS guild is, by charter, obliged to be celebrated at the end of every twenty-one years, in default of which the elective franchiſe of the inhabitants of Preſton, in ſending members to parliament, and their rights as burgeſſes, would be forfeited. Twenty-eight days grace are allowed to thoſe who are inclined to renew their freedom, whether acquired by anceſtry or purchaſe. This is always announced before the corporation in full aſſembly, by a proclamation of the town-cryer, who ends with theſe words " or ever after they are to be debarred of the ſame on any ſimilar occaſion." The Derby family, which has the principal patronage of the borough, are, of courſe, deeply intereſted in giving eclat to this feſtival. Every kind of ſport, ſuited to each rank and degree in life, is introduced. The guild commenced on Monday the 30th of Auguſt, under the moſt propitious auſpices imaginable, and with as favourable weather as could be deſired. The concourſe of people of all ranks, from the higheſt nobleman to the humbleſt peaſant, was ſuch as was never before collected there, on any ſimilar occaſion. The morning was uſhered in with the ringing of bells and ſounding of trumpets. At the different inns where the companies aſſembled, colours were ſeen flying from the windows, and bands of muſic playing. The language of Milton might be adopted here with propriety :—" And young and old came forth to play,"—for it was like calling all forth to enjoy the jubilee. And indeed it may be ſaid with truth, that all parties joined in exerting themſelves to ſupport the guild with propriety.

The gentlemen's proceſſion commenced on Monday morning, immediately after breakfaſt; it was preceded by the marſhal armed cap-a-peé, on horſeback, trumpeters on horſeback, &c. then came twenty-four young, blooming, handſome, women,

belonging to the different cotton mills, dreſſed in a uniform of peculiar beauty and ſimplicity. Their dreſs conſiſted wholly of the manufacture of the town. The ground petticoats were of fine white callico; the head dreſs was a kind of blue-feathered wreath, formed very ingeniouſly of cotton, ſo as to look like a garland. Each girl carried in her hand the branch of an artificial cotton-tree, as the ſymbol of her profeſſion. Theſe branches appeared as in full bloom, and had a ſtrong reſemblance to nature. The ingenuity with which the leaves were formed, and the execution of them, in general, reflect the higheſt credit on the taſte and judgment of Mrs. Horrocks, and the female part of her family, who made them. This part of the ſpectacle had a truly original and pleaſing effect. The gentlemen walked in pairs, preceded by Lord Derby and the Hon. T. Erſkine. They amounted to about four hundred, conſiſting of all the principal noblemen, gentlemen, merchants, and manufacturers, of this and the neighbouring counties. At the head of the manufacturers were J. Horrocks, Eſq. M. P. and J. Watſon, Eſq. arm in arm, (the two principal and indeed rival cotton manufacturers of the county), carrying white wands in their hands; upwards of one hundred workmen and mechanics followed, two and two. They paraded through all the principal ſtreets of the town, attended by bands of muſic and flags, with various emblematical devices, &c. &c. and then proceeded to the pariſh church. In the courſe of the proceſſion came Nicholas Grimſhaw, Eſq. the mayor, with his maces, the recorder, bailiffs, aldermen, common-council-men, halbert-men, and other corporation officers, town-cryer, beadle, &c. as likewiſe all the different companies or incorporated bodies, headed by their wardens, with ſtaves of office, in their ſtate dreſſes, and with the uſual inſignia; alſo one of the lodges of free-maſons, in their appropriate decorations. The excellent band of the 17th regiment of light dragoons preceded the corporate body, all in full dreſs, and their officers in new cloaths of office. The company of butchers, in uniform and characteriſtic dreſſes, and thoſe of tanners, ſkinners, and glovers, habited in like manner, cloſed the whole. The other companies were the woolcombers, ſpinners, and weavers company, the cordwainers company, the carpenters company, the vintners company, the taylors company, the ſmiths company, (joined by the plumbers, painters, glaziers, and watchmakers) and the mercers and drapers company. Each company was attended by a band of muſic and a very elegant enſign.

The taylors company was attended by a man and woman decorated with fig-leaves, an emblem of the very high antiquity of their buſineſs. The Eve, though ſelected from among the fair Lancaſhire witches (and never ſay the Lancaſhire papers, did

did they look more bewitching than on this occaſion), did not it ſeems, reſemble the Eve of Milton, of whom it is ſaid:

" Grace was in all her ſteps, Heaven in her eye.
" In every geſture dignity and love."

The butchers company were about forty in number. They had all new white aprons and ſteels hung to them; and twelve of their ſons walked in the proceſſion, dreſſed in a ſimilar manner.—All of them had white and red ribbons in their hats. The farriers company was led by a man, completely accoutred in ſteel armour, elegantly ornamented; his armour-cap was decorated with a fine plume of feathers; his horſe had a ſcarlet ſaddle cloth, ornamented with gold-lace, which gave him a ſtately and grand appearance. This perſonage repreſented Vulcan. He was followed by eight boys, with their hair powdered, without coats or waiſtcoats, their ſhirts ornamented with blue ribbons: they carried white ſtaves in their hands, with gilt heads. The farriers followed with new blue jackets and trowſers; the jackets had red collars; they wore red caps with taſſels at the top, and fur fronts; they had on new leather aprons, with pincers and hammers hanging in the fronts. The tanners company wore green ribbands in their hats, and oak-leaves; moſt of them were dreſſed in blue coats. The cordwainers company, to the number of about forty, wore red morocco aprons, bound with new, light blue ribbands. They had ſaſhes over their ſhoulders, with an appropriate inſcription. They were followed by a number of apprentices, carrying, on long poles, all the different faſhions of ladies and gentlemen's ſhoes, &c. &c. Of the Freemaſon's lodge, Peace and Unity, No. 565, about fifty only were in the proceſſion.

After divine ſervice the proceſſion paraded the ſtreets, in the ſame order as they had gone to the church, and then broke up at the guildhall where they had firſt aſſembled, about nine o'clock in the morning. Two very ſtriking emblematical devices occurred in the proceſſion; one was a machine, or ſort of ſtage, with a ſpinning jenny on it, worked by a boy, characteriſtically habited, and drawn by fourteen men, uniformly and neatly dreſſed in callico ſhirts. The other was a ſimilar machine, with a loom drawn on a ſledge, at which was a girl working with bobbins; this was alſo drawn by fourteen men, dreſſed in a uniform like the others. After the proceſſion, Mr. Grimſhaw, the mayor, entertained the gentlemen with a ſumptuous dinner at his houſe, in Winkley-place. The mayoreſs, likewiſe, entertained the ladies on the following day.

On Tueſday was the ladies' proceſſion. A numerous body of gentlemen, holding white rods in their hands, walked before and filed off, making a line on each ſide of the ſtreet, through

which the ladies were to paſs. The girls from the cotton manufactory led the van, as before; afterwards came the ladies two and two. The Rev. Mr. Shuttleworth, rector, and Mrs. Grimſhaw, the mayoreſs, and queen of the guild, walked firſt; after them came the Counteſs of Derby and Lady Charlotte Hornby; Lady Stanley, daughter of Lord Derby, and Lady Anne Lindſay; Lady Suſan Carpenter and the Hon. Mrs. Cawthorne; Lady Gerard and Lady Houghton; Lady Jerningham and Lady Fitzgerald. Several other baronets' ladies, and the reſt of the other ladies followed, walking in pairs; in all, near four hundred in number, conſiſting of the moſt diſtinguiſhed ladies in that and the other neighbouring counties. They were all ſuperbly dreſſed, and adorned with a profuſion of the richeſt jewels. Each of them wore an elegant, faſhionable plume of feathers, branching from the *coeffure*. This part of the ſpectacle (eſpecially the firſt *coup d'oeil*, when the ladies had all got out of the town-hall into the ſtreet), comprehending ſuch a brilliant diſplay of beauty, elegance, and faſhion, deſervedly attracted univerſal attention and admiration, and produced one of the grandeſt, moſt uncommon, and charming ſights, ever beheld. After attending the mayoreſs to church, and hearing divine ſervice, the ladies paraded in the ſame order, quite round the market-place.

In the courſe of the proceſſion, a complete ſteam-engine, in miniature, at full work, and performing all the various operations of the cotton manufactory, was exhibited, for the inſtruction and amuſement of the ladies. It was attended by fourteen men in uniform dreſſes, like thoſe mentioned above. This very curious and ſingular piece of mechaniſm attracted great attention.

The ſpectacle of this day was by far the moſt brilliant and gratifying of the whole feſtival. So ſplendid an exhibition of female attractions has ſeldom been witneſſed in that part of the country, and indeed, every poſſible variety of taſte, elegance, and art, were diſplayed by both ſexes during the whole feſtival, in coſtume, ornaments, and decorations. Some of the dreſſes worn by the ladies, on this occaſion, were ſaid to be worth more than 10,000l.

On Monday there was a ſplendid aſſembly, at the town-hall, (the tickets at half a guinea each) which was crowded to an uncommon degree, and on Wedneſday night the mayoreſs gave a ball, at the ſame place, for which more than four hundred tickets were iſſued. The crowd was ſo great that dancing was hardly practicable.

The new theatre, at Preſton, a very elegant and convenient houſe, was attended by crowded audiences every night, at double prices: a great part of the pit had been laid into boxes, notwithſtanding which ſcarcely a place was to be had on moſt of the nights. The prodigious concourſe of viſitors, eſpecially of thoſe

thoſe of the higher ranks, was ſuch as to excite the aſtoniſhment of all the townſmen. More than two hundred gentlemen's carriages were daily parading the ſtreets of Preſton. The races began on Wedneſday, and the concourſe of people on Fulwood-moor was greater than ever before remembered.

This guild was inſtituted in the reign of King Henry III. and the late one makes the eighteenth which has been held, under the reign of twelve monarchs. The firſt was held in the ſecond year of King Edward III. His preſent majeſty is the only ſovereign, during whoſe reign three of theſe feſtivals have been celebrated.

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## *Hints reſpecting the Bite of a Mad Dog, or Rabid Animal.*

[Concluded from Page 389.]

### Case of the Bite of a Mad Dog,

*By* William Norris, *Eſq.*

ON Monday evening, the 10th of June, 1793, Mr. Thaine came to conſult me on account of ſome ſlight wounds that he had received on that day by the bite of a dog. The wounds were a laceration on the outer and inner ſides of the fore finger, extending from about the middle of the firſt phalanx to the extremity of the fingers; two ſuperficial ſcratches on the back of the hand, and one on the inner ſide of the thumb, near the palm of the hand. I covered the parts with a little ſoft cerate, and informed him that the wounds were ſo trifling as to require very little attention. But, as it appeared that the creature had ſnapped at him without having been provoked, I adviſed him to ſee it, and examine whether it was in good health. The next morning he told me he had ſeen the dog, which ate and drank as uſual, was very quiet, and appeared to be perfectly well; that ſhe had no foaming at the mouth, nor was her breathing quick, nor eyes watery; circumſtances which I particularly deſired him to attend to. Having therefore nothing to mind except the trifling wounds already mentioned, I deſired not to ſee him again until Friday; but on that day he called on me very early, and was much alarmed.

He informed me that he had ſeen the dog the night before, that it was reſtleſs and unwell, and that it had bitten the maid ſervant, a horſe, and a pig. As he wiſhed me to ſee the dog, I went in the courſe of the day to Turnham-green, where it was. She was a large-ſized mongrel, between the Newfoundland and common maſtiff breed, of what age I could not learn, as her preſent owner had had her only a year and a half; and I was told that, during that time, ſhe had always been quiet and good-tempered,

and

and had never done any harm until ſhe had bit this gentleman. Her look was downcaſt and ſullen; her eyes, from which a clear fluid trickled, appeared heavy and languid, by no means red or inflamed; her tail was drawn between her legs; and ſhe ſeemed to be extremely anxious and uneaſy, frequently going to the length of her chain and lying down, then, in the courſe of a minute after, riſing and changing her poſture. Two or three times ſhe went to ſome water that had been placed near her, took a lap or two, and then quitted it. Some bread being thrown to her, ſhe chewed and ſwallowed it; but it was immediately after vomited, and ſhe again ſwallowed and threw it up as before. During a quarter of an hour that I ſtayed examining her appearance and motions, I obſerved that ſhe dunged three or four times, and immediately after ſwallowed, or attempted to ſwallow, the fæces, which were ſoft, whitiſh, and frothy.

Theſe were the principal circumſtances reſpecting the dog, that I thought worthy of being noted, except that, by the account of the people of the houſe, the creature had within the three laſt days ſhrunk, and become ſurpriſingly thinner. On the following day ſhe died: and I was informed, that before her death there had been a diſcharge of ſlimy matter from her noſtrils, and that her mouth had been foamy, neither of which appearances I could diſcover the day before. I judged it the more neceſſary to give this account of the manner of the dog, as well as the ſymptoms ſhe laboured under (which, as I was in a place of ſafety, I could deliberately attend to), becauſe ſuch an opportunity, I believe, rarely occurs; a poor dog that has the character of being mad is either quickly deſtroyed, or elſe is ſo frightened by being hunted, pelted, and worried, that the genuine undiſturbed progreſs of the diſeaſe cannot often be aſcertained.

Although not perfectly ſatisfied of this being the true rabies, yet it ſeemed to be ſufficiently probable to juſtify me in recommending what I believe to be the only certain means of prevention yet known, the removal of the wounded parts. This was therefore propoſed; and would have been done early on Saturday morning, had not Dr. Sims, who was now conſulted by Mr. Thaine, wiſhed firſt to ſee and examine the dog. On Saturday the doctor and I went to Turnham-green; but the animal had been dead and buried ſome hours before we got there, and on this account the operation was not performed until Sunday morning, the ſixth day after the accident happened.

I took off the finger at the joint which connected it with the metacarpal bone, and I diſſected out the three other ſmall portions, which were ſo ſuperficially wounded, that it was only neceſſary to remove the ſkin. The doctor, in compliance with the wiſhes of Mr. Thaine and his friends, permitted the Ormſkirk medicine to be taken, and preſcribed ſo as to counteract fever.

In conſequence of my requeſt to be informed if any thing ſhould ail the other perſon, or the animals that had been bit, I ſeveral times heard that they continued very well, until Friday the 12th of July, when I learned that the pig, which had been bitten on the noſe, was very ill, and affected as the dog had been. On Saturday Dr. Sims and I went to Turnham-green to ſee it: but it had died that day about one o'clock.

The people informed us, that the firſt appearance of illneſs in it had been obſerved on Thurſday before, when it was ſeen to be conſtantly ſhaking its head in a ſtrange and unuſual manner, and was very frequently rubbing its throat, that on Friday it lay in a ſtupid ſtate, and did not attempt to do any injury, but that, if touched with any thing, it would ſnap and endeavour to bite it. They ſaid, that it had been much agitated and convulſed about its belly, which, I imagine, was merely the effect of a quick and laborious reſpiration that I underſtood it had been diſtreſſed with.

The owner of the dog, immediately after the death of the pig, ſent the ſervant and horſe to be bathed in the ſea, and I have been informed they continued well. But it is proper to obſerve, that the horſe's ſkin was not divided by the dog's teeth, and that the injury received by the ſervant was ſo very ſuperficial as that the blood barely appeared upon the part.

From the event of this caſe, and that of ſeveral others in a great degree ſimilar, I am ſtrongly of opinion, that by the removal or deſtruction of the wounded parts, at any time previous to the appearance of the diſeaſe, the dreadful effects from the bite of a rabid animal may be obviated.

In at leaſt a dozen inſtances in which I have thus acted at various periods, from one day to a fortnight after the bites of animals ſuſpected to have been mad, all have terminated well except one. This was the caſe of a poor boy, who was brought to me within an hour after having been ſlightly bitten on the face. As, from the report of the people who came with him, it ſeemed highly probable that the dog had not been mad, I contented myſelf with rubbing the part with the lunar cauſtic. Three months afterward this boy died of the hydrophobia, under the care of my friend, the late Dr. Crawford.

It occaſionally happens that the bitten parts do not eaſily or ſafely admit of extirpation by the knife; and ſometimes the timidity of patients is ſo great as to prevent the uſe of that inſtrument. In ſuch caſes I recommend the application of the moſt concentrated vitriolic acid, as ſuperior to all other cauſtics, by its poſſeſſing the advantages of acting inſtantaneouſly, and not being diſpoſed to ſpread; and alſo of its being capable of being readily conveyed, by means of a probe, through all the ſinuoſities of the moſt lacerated wounds.

*Authentic*

## *Authentic Anecdotes of the Life of Major-General Claude Martin.*

THE celebrated General Martin, a man ſo well known in India, both by his eccentricity and his riches, was the ſon of a ſilk manufacturer at Lyons, in France, in which city he was born, and in which ſome of his family now reſide.

At an early age, he expreſſed a diſlike to follow his father's inactive profeſſion, and determined to chuſe one more congenial to his diſpoſition. He accordingly enliſted in the French army, and ſoon diſtinguiſhed himſelf ſo much that he was removed from the infantry to the cavalry, and afterwards appointed a trooper in Count Lally's body-guard, a ſmall corps of ſelect men, that was formed for the purpoſe of accompanying that officer to Pondicherry, of which place he had then been appointed governor.

Soon after Lally's arrival at Pondicherry, he began to exerciſe his power with ſuch oppreſſive ſeverity, and to enforce the diſcipline of the army with ſuch a rigid minuteneſs, that his conduct excited the diſguſt and deteſtation of the whole ſettlement. Several remonſtrances were drawn up againſt him, and tranſmitted to France, and many officers of diſtinction threw up their appointments. He, nevertheleſs, perſevered in his injudicious ſyſtem of diſcipline with an unremitting ſtrictneſs, unmindful of the repreſentations of ſome officers who were in his confidence, and totally blind to the dangers he was thus fooliſhly drawing on himſelf, till it was too late to avert them.

Though he muſt have been ſenſible that he had loſt the affections of the army, yet he ſeemed not aware of the conſequences to which that loſs might lead. The troops were ſo diſſatisfied, that, when the Engliſh army laid ſiege to Pondicherry, great numbers deſerted from the garriſon; and at laſt his own body-guard went over in a body to the enemy, conveying their horſes, arms, &c. along with them. This corps was well received by the Engliſh commander, by whom Martin was ſoon noticed for the ſpirit and ability which he diſplayed on many occaſions.

On the return of the Britiſh army to Madras, after the ſurrender of Pondicherry, Martin obtained permiſſion from the Madras government to raiſe a company of chaſſeurs from amongſt the French priſoners, of which he got the command, with the rank of enſign in the company's ſervice.

A few weeks after he received this appointment he was ordered to proceed with his chaſſeurs to Bengal. On their paſſage thither, the ſhip in which they were embarked ſprung a leak; and Martin, by great fortitude and perſeverance, but with much difficulty, ſaved himſelf and ſome of his men in one of the

ſhip's boats. The ſhip foundered off Point Gaudavar, (the promontory which ſeparates the coaſt of Coromandel from that of Oriſſa); and from thence Martin and his men proceeded in the ſhip's boat to Calcutta, which place they reached after ſurmounting many dangers and great hardſhips. He was received with much kindneſs by the Bengal government, appointed a cornet of cavalry, in which ſervice he continued until he had riſen, by regular ſucceſſion, to the rank of captain in the line, when he got a company of infantry.

Shortly after this promotion, he was employed by government to ſurvey the north-eaſt diſtricts of Bengal, being an able draughtſman, and in every reſpect well qualified for that purpoſe. When he had completed his journey of the north-eaſt diſtricts, he was ſent to Oude, in order to aſſiſt in ſurveying that province. While employed in this ſervice he reſided chiefly at Lucknow, where he amuſed himſelf in ſhewing his ingenuity in ſeveral branches of mechanicks, and his ſkill in gunnery, which gave the Nabob Vizir Sujah-ud-Dowla ſo high a notion of the value of his ſervices, that he ſolicited and obtained permiſſion, from the governor and council of Calcutta, to appoint him ſuperintendant of his artillery park and arſenal.

Martin was ſo well ſatisfied with this appointment, and with his proſpects in the ſervice of the nabob vizir, that he propoſed to the governor and council to relinquiſh his pay and allowances in the company's ſervice, on the condition of his being permitted to retain his rank, and to continue in the ſervice of the vizir. This propoſal was complied with, and from this his ſubſequent proſperity commenced.

He was now admitted into the confidence of the vizir; and in the different changes which took place in the councils of his highneſs, as well as in the various negociations with the Engliſh government, he was his ſecret adviſer. He ſeldom, however, appeared at the durbar; and he never held any oſtenſible ſituation in the adminiſtration of the vizir's government; but we have reaſon to believe that few meaſures of importance were adopted without his advice being previouſly taken. Hence his influence at the court of Lucknow became very conſiderable, not only with the vizir but with his miniſters; and that influence was the ſource of the immenſe fortune which he amaſſed. Beſides a large ſalary, with extenſive emoluments annexed to it, he uſed to receive from the nabob frequent preſents of conſiderable value. And when any of the nabob's miniſters, or other men of conſequence about court, had any particular meaſure to carry with their maſter, or perſonal favour to aſk of him, it was their cuſtom to go privately to Martin, and obtain his intereſt in their cauſe, by offering him handſome preſents, which, if he was at times induced to refuſe, he took due care to procure from them ultimately, by other means, an adequate compenſation.

During the reign of Aſſof-ud-Dowlah, father of the preſent vizir, Martin made a conſiderable ſum of money by encouraging that prince's taſte for the productions of Europe, with which he undertook to ſupply him.

Another mode by which he realized money, was, by eſtabliſhing an extenſive credit with the ſhroffs, or bankers, in Oude and the adjacent provinces, ſo that no publick loan could be made without his having a ſhare in it. The extraordinary degree of favour and credit which he thus acquired in the vizir's dominions, induced all deſcriptions of people to repoſe in him ſuch an implicit confidence, that, in times of public commotion, they flocked to him from all quarters to depoſit their moveable property, which, on the condition of paying him 12 per cent. on its full value, he engaged to ſecure, and to return to them on demand. This alone muſt have been a ſource of immenſe profit in a country where, for upwards of 20 years of his reſidence in it, perſonal property was ſo often expoſed to danger.

The vaſt riches which he at laſt accumulated by theſe various and ſingular modes, he does not appear to have laid out with a very generous ſpirit. He is ſaid, indeed, to have been hoſpitable to the Engliſh gentlemen who reſided at Lucknow; but his table was little calculated to invite his acquaintance to it, either by the elegance of the entertainment or the conviviality that preſided at it. Very few inſtances are known of his private bounty and benevolence. He is ſaid to have aſſiſted his family at Lyons, by occaſionally remitting ſmall ſums of money; and by his will he has left them 25,000l. But the principal object of his ambition, and wiſh of his heart, ſeems to have been to amaſs immenſe treaſures, in order to gratify himſelf by the poſſeſſion of them while he lived; and by bequeathing almoſt the whole of them, on his death, to the ſupport of pious inſtitutions and public charities, to leave behind him the reputation of a philanthropiſt. But every ſenſible reader will judge of his title to that name, not from the bequeſts of his will, but from the actions of his life.

After having lived 25 years at Lucknow, he had attained, by regular ſucceſſion, the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the company's ſervice. At the commencement of the war with Tippoo Sultan, in 1790, he preſented the company, at his private expence, with a number of fine horſes, ſufficient to mount a troop of cavalry. He was ſoon afterwards promoted to the rank of colonel in the company's army, which object the preſent of the horſes was obviouſly deſigned to obtain.

In 1796, when the company's officers received brevet rank from his majeſty, Martin was included in the promotion of colonels to the rank of majors-general. Some years before this period he had finiſhed a ſpacious dwelling-houſe on the banks of the river Goomtee, in the building of which he had been long employed.

employed. This curious edifice is conſtructed entirely of ſtone, except the doors and window-frames. The ceilings of the different apartments are formed of elliptick arches, and the floors made of ſtucco. The baſement ſtory compriſes two caves or receſſes within the banks of the river, and level with its ſurface when at its loweſt decreaſe. In theſe caves he generally lived in the hot ſeaſon, and continued in them until the commencement of the rainy ſeaſon, when the increaſe of the river obliged him to remove. He then aſcended another ſtory, to apartments fitted up in the manner of a grotto; and when the farther riſe of the river brought its ſurface on a level with theſe, he proceeded up to the third ſtory, or ground-floor, which overlooked the river when at its greateſt height. On the next ſtory above that, a handſome ſaloon, raiſed on orcades, projecting over the river, formed his habitation in the ſpring and winter ſeaſons.

By this ingenious contrivance he preſerved a moderate and equal temperature in his houſe at all ſeaſons. In the attick ſtory he had a muſeum, well ſupplied with various curioſities; and over the whole he erected an obſervatory, which he furniſhed with the beſt aſtronomical inſtruments.

Adjoining to the houſe there is a garden, not laid out with taſte, but well filled with a variety of fine trees, ſhrubs, and flowers, together with all ſorts of vegetables.

In his artillery-yard, which was ſituated at ſome diſtance from his houſe, he erected a ſteam-engine, which had been ſent to him from England; and here he uſed to amuſe himſelf in making different experiments with air-balloons. After he had exhibited to ſome acquaintances his firſt balloon, the Vizir Aſſoful-Dowlah requeſted he would prepare one large enough to carry twenty men. Martin told his highneſs that ſuch an experiment would be attended with conſiderable hazard to the lives of the men; upon which the vizir replied, "Give yourſelf no concern about *that*—be you ſo good as to make a balloon." The experiment, however, was never tried.

Beſides his houſe at Lucknow, he had a beautiful villa, about 50 miles from thence, ſituated on a high bank of the Ganges, and ſurrounded by a domain, of almoſt eight miles in circumference, ſomewhat reſembling an Engliſh park. Here he uſed occaſionally to retire in the hot ſeaſon.

In the latter part of his life he laid out a large ſum of money in conſtructing a Gothic caſtle, which he did not live to finiſh. Beneath the ramparts of this caſtle he built caſements, ſecured by iron doors and gratings thickly wrought. The lodgments within the walls are arched and barred, and their roofs completely bomb-proof. The caſtle is ſurrounded by a wide and deep ditch, fortified on the outer ſide by ſtockades, and a regular covered way; ſo that the place is ſufficiently protected to reſiſt the

attacks of any Aſiatic power. Within the caſtle he built a ſplendid mauſoleum, in which he was interred; and on a marble tablet over his tomb is engraved the following inſcription, written by himſelf ſome months before his death:—

" Here lies CLAUDE MARTIN:
" He was born at Lyons, A. D. 17[illegible]:
" He came to India a private ſoldier, and died a
" major-general."

## *On the* EFFECTS *of* FEMALE INFLUENCE.

*By* Miſs HANNAH MORE.

IN animadverting farther on the reigning evils which the times more particularly demand that women of rank and influence ſhould repreſs, Chriſtianity calls upon them to bear their decided teſtimony againſt every thing which is notoriouſly contributing to the public corruption.

Novels, which chiefly uſed to be dangerous in one reſpect, are now become miſchievous in a thouſand. They are continually ſhifting their ground and enlarging their ſphere, and are daily becoming vehicles of wider miſchief. Sometimes they concentrate their force, and are at once employed to diffuſe deſtructive politics, deplorable profligacy, and impudent infidelity. Rouſſeau was the firſt popular diſpenſer of this complicated drug, in which the deleterious infuſion was ſtrong, and the effect proportionably fatal. For he does not attempt to ſeduce the affections but through the medium of the principles. He does not paint an innocent woman ruined, repenting, and reſtored; but, with a far more miſchievous refinement, he annihilates the value of chaſtity, and, with pernicious ſubtlety, attempts to make his heroine appear almoſt more amiable without it. He exhibits a virtuous woman the victim, not of temptation but of reaſon, not of vice but of ſentiment, not of paſſion but of conviction; and ſtrikes at the very root of honour by elevating a crime into a principle. With a metaphyſical ſophiſtry the moſt plauſible, he debauches the heart of woman by cheriſhing her vanity in the erection of a ſyſtem of male virtues to which, with a lofty dereliction of thoſe that are her more peculiar and characteriſtic praiſe, he tempts her to aſpire; powerfully inſinuating that to this ſplendid ſyſtem, chaſtity does not neceſſarily belong: thus corrupting the judgment, and bewildering the underſtanding, as the moſt effectual way to inflame the imagination, and deprave the heart.

Some of our recent popular publications have adopted and enlarged all the miſchiefs of this ſchool; and the principal evil ariſing from them is, that the virtues they exhibit are almoſt more

dangerous

dangerous than the vices. The chief materials out of which theſe deluſive ſyſtems are framed are characters who practiſe ſuperfluous acts of generoſity, while they are trampling on obvious and commanded duties: who combine inflated ſentiments of honour with actions the moſt flagitious; a high tone of ſelf-confidence with a perpetual neglect of ſelf-denial: pathetic apoſtrophes to the paſſions, but no attempt to reſiſt them. They teach that chaſtity is only individual attachment; that no duty exiſts which is not prompted by feeling; that impulſe is the main ſpring of virtuous actions, while laws and religion are only unjuſt reſtraints; the former impoſed by arbitrary men, the latter by the abſurd prejudices of timorous and unenlightened conſcience.

But there is another object to which I would direct the exertion of that power of female influence of which I am ſpeaking. Thoſe ladies who take the lead in ſociety are loudly called upon to act as the guardians of the public taſte, as well as of the public virtue.

The writings of the French infidels were ſome years ago circulated in England with uncommon induſtry, and with ſome effect; but the plain ſenſe and good principles of the far greater part of our countrymen reſiſted the attack, and roſe ſuperior to the trial. Of the doctrines and principles here alluded to, the dreadful conſequences, not only in the unhappy country where they originated, and were almoſt univerſally adopted, but in every part of Europe where they have been received, have been ſuch as to ſerve as a beacon to ſurrounding nations, if any warning can preſerve them from deſtruction. In this country the ſubject is now ſo well underſtood, that every thing that iſſues from the French preſs is received with jealouſy; and a work, on the firſt appearance of its exhibiting the doctrines of Voltaire and his aſſociates, is rejected with indignation. But let us not, on account of this victory, repoſe in confident ſecurity. The modern apoſtles of infidelity and immorality, little leſs indefatigable in diſperſing their pernicious doctrines than the firſt apoſtles were in propagating goſpel truths, have indeed changed their weapons, but they have by no means deſiſted from the attack. To deſtroy the principles of Chriſtianity in this iſland appears to be their aim. Deprived of the aſſiſtance of the French preſs, they attempted to attain their object under the cloſe and more artificial veil of German literature. We will not only ſpeak of the German writings; but becauſe there are multitudes who ſeldom read, equal pains have been taken to promote the ſame object through the medium of the ſtage; and this weapon is, of all others, that againſt which it is, at the preſent moment, the moſt important to warn the more inconſiderate of my countrywomen.

As a ſpecimen of the German drama it may not be unſeaſonable to offer a few remarks on the admired play of the Stranger. In this piece the character of an adultreſs, which, in all periods of the world, ancient as well as modern, in all countries, heathen as well as Chriſtian, has hitherto been held in deteſtation, and has never been introduced but to be reprobated, is, for the firſt time, preſented to our view in the moſt pleaſing and faſcinating colours. The heroine is a woman who forſook a huſband, the moſt affectionate and the moſt amiable, and lived for ſome time in the moſt criminal commerce with her ſeducer. Repenting at length of her crime, ſhe buries herſelf in retirement. The talents of the poet, during the whole piece, are exerted in attempting to render this woman the object, not only of the compaſſion and forgiveneſs, but of the eſteem and affection of the audience. The injured huſband, convinced of his wife's repentance, forms a reſolution which every man of true feeling and Chriſtian piety will probably approve. He forgives her offence, and promiſes her, through life, his advice, protection, and fortune, together with every thing which can alleviate the miſery of her ſituation, but refuſes to place her in the ſituation of his wife. But this is not ſufficient for the German author. His efforts are employed, and, it is to be feared, but too ſucceſsfully, in making the audience conſider the huſband as an unrelenting ſavage, while they are led, by the art of the poet, anxiouſly to wiſh to ſee an adultreſs reſtored to that rank of women who have not violated the moſt ſolemn covenant that can be made with man, nor diſobeyed one of the moſt poſitive laws which has been enjoined by God.

About the ſame time that this firſt attempt at repreſenting an adultreſs in an exemplary light was made by a German dramatiſt, which forms an æra in manners, a direct vindication of adultery was for the firſt time attempted by a woman, a profeſſed admirer and imitator of the German ſuicide writer. The female writer, as ſhe is ſtyled by her biographer, aſſerts, in a work entitled, "The Wrongs of Women," that adultery is juſtifiable, and that the reſtrictions placed on it by the laws of England conſtitute one of the wrongs of women.

And this leads me to dwell a little longer on this moſt deſtructive claſs in the whole wide range of modern corruptors, who effect the moſt deſperate work of the paſſions without ſo much as pretending to urge their violence in extenuation of the guilt of indulging them. They ſolicit this very indulgence with a ſort of cold-blooded ſpeculation, and invite the reader to the moſt unbounded gratifications, with all the ſaturnine coolneſs of a geometrical calculation: their's is an iniquity rather of phlegm than of ſpirit: and in the peſtilent atmoſphere they raiſe about them, as in the infernal climate deſcribed by Milton,

"The parching air,
"Burns frore, and froſt performs the effect of fire."

This cool, calculating, intellectual wickedneſs eats out the very heart and core of virtue, and like a deadly mildew blights and ſhrivels the blooming promiſe of the human ſpring. Its benumbing touch communicates a torpid ſluggiſhneſs which paralyzes the ſoul. It deſcants on depravity as gravely, and details its groſſeſt acts as frigidly, as if its object were to allay the tumult of the paſſions, while it is letting them looſe on mankind by "plucking off the muzzle" of preſent reſtraint and future accountableneſs. The ſyſtem is a dire infuſion, compounded of bold impiety, brutiſh ſenſuality, and exquiſite folly, which, creeping fatally about the heart, checks the moral circulation, and totally ſtops the pulſe of goodneſs by the extinction of the vital principle. Thus not only choaking the ſtream of actual virtue, but drying up the very fountain of future remorſe and remote repentance.

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## *Remarkable* INSTANCE *of* LONGEVITY.

A Female ſlave named Alice, lately died at Briſtol, in Pennſylvania, aged 116 years.

She was born in Philadelphia, of parents who came from Barbadoes, and lived in that city until ſhe was ten years old, when her maſter removed her to Dunk's Ferry, in which neighbourhood ſhe continued to the end of her days.

She remembered the ground on which Philadelphia ſtands, when it was a wilderneſs, and when the Indians (its chief inhabitants) hunted wild game in the woods, while the panther, the wolf, and the beaſts of the foreſts, were prowling about the wigwams and cabins in which they lived.

Being a ſenſible intelligent woman, and having a good memory, which ſhe retained to the laſt, ſhe would often make judicious remarks on the population and improvements of the city and country; hence her converſation became peculiarly intereſting, eſpecially to the immediate deſcendants of the firſt ſettlers, of whoſe anceſtors ſhe often related acceptable anecdotes. She remembered William Penn, the proprietor of Pennſylvania, Thomas Story, James Logan, and ſeveral other diſtinguiſhed characters of that day.

During a ſhort viſit which ſhe paid to Philadelphia, laſt fall, many reſpectable perſons called to ſee her, who were all pleaſed with her innocent cheerfulneſs, and that dignified deportment, for which (though a ſlave and uninſtructed) ſhe was ever remarkable.

In obſerving the increaſe of the city, ſhe pointed out the houſe next to the epiſcopal church, to the ſouthward in Second-ſtreet, as the firſt brick building that was erected in it, and it is more than probable ſhe was right, for it bears evident marks of

antiquity. The firſt church, ſhe ſaid, was a ſmall frame that ſtood where the preſent building ſtands, the ceiling of which ſhe could reach with her hands from the floor.

She was a worthy member of the epiſcopal ſociety, and attended their public worſhip as long as ſhe lived. Indeed, ſhe was ſo zealous to perform this duty, in proper ſeaſon, that ſhe has often been met on horſeback, in a full gallop, to church, at the age of 95 years.

The veneration ſhe had for the Bible, induced her to lament that ſhe was not able to read it; but the deficiency was in part ſupplied by the kindneſs of many of her friends, who, at her requeſt, would read it to her, when ſhe would liſten with great attention, and often make pertinent remarks.

She was temperate in her living, and ſo careful to keep to the truth, that her veracity was never queſtioned; her honeſty alſo was unimpeached, for ſuch was her maſter's confidence in it, that ſhe was truſted at all times to receive the ferriage money for upwards of forty years.

This extraordinary woman retained her hearing to the end of her life, but her ſight began to fail gradually, in her ninety-ſixth year, without any other viſible cauſe than from old age. At one hundred ſhe became blind, ſo that ſhe could not ſee the ſun at noon-day.

Being habituated from her childhood to conſtant employment, her laſt maſter kindly excuſed her from her uſual labour; but ſhe could not be idle, for ſhe afterwards devoted her time to fiſhing, at which ſhe was very expert, and even at this late period, when her ſight had ſo entirely left her, ſhe would frequently row herſelf out into the middle of the ſtream, from which ſhe ſeldom returned without a handſome ſupply of fiſh for her maſter's table.

About the one hundred and ſecond year of her age, her ſight gradually returned, and improved ſo far, that ſhe could perceive objects moving before her, though ſhe could not diſtinguiſh perſons.

Before ſhe died, her hair became perfectly white, and the laſt of her teeth dropt ſound from her head at the age of one hundred and ſixteen years.

## RECIPE *to* DESTROY BLACK BEETLES.

TAKE ſome ſmall lumps of unſlacked lime, and put it into the chinks or holes from which they iſſue; it will effectually deſtroy them; or, ſcatter it abroad on the ground, if they are more numerous there than in the holes.

## *On the* IMITATION *of the* ANCIENTS.

MUST we then, you ſay, not imitate ancient authors? Imitate them, by all means, but imitate aright. He that imitates the divine Iliad, does not imitate Homer; but he takes the ſame method which Homer took for arriving at a capacity of accompliſhing a work ſo great. Tread in his ſteps to the ſole fountain of immortality; drink where he drank, at the true Helicon, that is, at the breaſt of nature; imitate, but imitate not the compoſition, but the man. For may not this paradox paſs into a maxim, viz. "The leſs we copy the renowned ancients, we ſhall reſemble them the more."

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## REMARKS *on the* ART *of* PHYSIC.

RABELAIS compares the art of phyſic to a farce acted by three perſons, the patient, the doctor, and the diſeaſe. In moſt other arts, perſons are content to follow the advice of the profeſſion. In that of medicine, though one of the moſt difficult, every one thinks he knows ſomething. Owen, the epigramiſt, ſays very well,

"*Fingunt ſe cuncti medicos idiota profanus*
"*Judæus monachus hiſtorio raſor anus.*"

Each man in medicine plays his fooliſh part,
And thinks that he knows ſomething of the art;
Prieſts, barbers, nay the Iſraclitiſh tribe,
Buffoons, old women, how they all preſcribe!

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## *On the Difference between Originals and Imitations.*

WE read imitation with ſomewhat of his languor who liſtens to a twice-told tale; our ſpirits rouſe at an original, that is a perfect ſtranger, and all throng to learn what news from a foreign land; and though it comes, like an Indian prince, adorned with feathers only, having little weight, yet of our attention it will rob the more ſolid, if not equally new: thus every teleſcope is lifted at a new-diſcovered ſtar, it makes a hundred aſtronomers in a moment, and denies equal notice to the ſun. But if an original, by being as excellent as new, adds admiration to ſurpriſe, then are we at the writer's mercy; on the ſtrong wing of his imagination, we are ſnatched from Britain to Italy, from climate to climate, from pleaſure to pleaſure; we have no home, no thought of our own, till the magician drops his pen, and then falling down into ourſelves, we awake to flat realities, lamenting the change, like the beggar who dreamed himſelf a prince.

*Anſwer, by J. Paſcal, of Briſtol, to T. Jarvis's Charade, inſerted September 20.*

GREENLAND, moſt clearly will diſplay
The anſwer to your ſimple lay.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from Walter Bickham, jun. and W. Mann, of Aſhburton; Juvenis, of Dorcheſter; H. Humphreys, William Strong, and J. Squance, of Exeter; J. Callaway, of Stalbridge; and John Tremlett, of Newton Abbott.

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*Anſwer, by J. Paſcal, of Briſtol, to C. Mackey's Enigma, inſerted September 27.*

WITH a grin, and a ſcratch, and a look like a ninny,
Hodge holds out his hand to receive his earned GUINEA.

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*Anſwer, by W. Mann, of Aſhburton, to H. Humphreys's Charade, inſerted the 27th of September.*

THE parts connected, if I'm right,
Preſent a SEA-HORSE to our ſight.

*** We have received the like anſwer from Juvenis, of Dorcheſter.

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*A* CHARADE, *by Angelina, of Linkinhorne.*

MY firſt is a metal; my ſecond a trade:
My whole is a name that never will fade.

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*A* CHARADE, *by J. Channon, of Ottery.*

WHEN thriving trees adorn each vale,
In them my firſt is found;
Now beauteous on the lovely dale,
My ſecond doth abound:
My both combin'd will then produce,
A water-colour much in uſe.

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*A* REBUS, *by H. Humphreys, of Exeter.*

MY gracious firſt doth juſtice ſpread
Throughout this happy iſle;
And may he thro' my next enjoy
His Bleſſed Maker's ſmile!

O may my third, a diſmal name,
Be baniſh'd from each breaſt;
For thoſe who do my next imbibe
Will gain eternal reſt.

In my bleſt laſt the righteous will
Loud hallelujahs ſing,
To that all-wiſe, that God ſupreme,
Our high and heav'nly King.

Since it hath pleas'd Almighty God
With peace to bleſs our land,
May my brave whole enjoy the boon,
While plenty's powers expand.

# POETRY.

For the Weekly Entertainer.

## EDWIN's ADDRESS *to* CELIA.

CEASE, cruel Celia! ceaſe, falſe maid!
Thy once-lov'd Edwin to upbraid.
Too well thy faithleſs boſom knows
The cauſe of thy pretended woes.
When firſt my youthful muſe expreſt
The feelings of a love-ſick breaſt,
Each fleeting moment ſerv'd to prove,
That both poſſeſs'd a mutual love.
O blind miſtake! Ah faithleſs fair!
Can'ſt thou forget my wild deſpair?
Can'ſt thou forget how oft in vain
I ſought thy ſmiles to ſoothe my pain?
How oft, upon the verdant ſlope,
A phantom of dejected hope,
I ſadly lay, and mark'd thy charms
Reclining on a rival's arms.
How oft, when languor ſeiz'd my frame,
To thee, with trembling ſtep, I came,
(Pale as the firſt dim veſt of morn)
But only came to meet thy ſcorn?
The heart, oppreſs'd with ceaſeleſs woes,
The boſom robb'd of ſoft repoſe,
From time and abſence callous prove
To all the miſeries of love.
I knew it well, and fled thy ſight,
And fortune crown'd thy Edwin's flight.
Wiſely the conteſt he declin'd,
Since he was true, and thou unkind.
Ah Celia! faithleſs Celia! ceaſe—
Thou can'ſt not baniſh Edwin's peace;
'Tis conſcience only can reprove,
The broken vows of perjur'd love.
This heart, unhurt by ſlander's tongue,
This conſcience, by remorſe unſtung;
Diſclaims with ſcorn my fam'd offence,
And reſts in ſpotleſs innocence.

*Devon.* HILARIUS.

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## TAKE THY OLD CLOAK ABOUT THEE.

THIS winter's weather waxeth cold,
And froſt doth freeze on every hill,
And Boreas blowes his blaſts ſoe bold,
That all our cattell are like to ſpill;
Bell, my wife, who loves no ſtrife,
She ſayd unto me quietlie,
Riſe up, and ſave cow Crumbocke's life,
Man, put thine old cloak about thee.

HE.

O Bell, why doſt you flyte "and "ſcorne?"
Thou kenſt my cloak is very thin:
It is ſo bare, and overworn,
A crick he thereon cannot renn:
Then I'le no longer borrow nor lend,
For once I'le new apparel'd bee,
To-morrow I'le to town and ſpend,
For I'le have a new cloake about me.

SHE.

Cow Crumbocke is a very good cow,
Shee has been always true to the payle,
Still as helpt us to butter and cheeſe, I trow,
And other things ſhe will not fayle;
I wold be loth to ſee her pine,
Good huſband, council take of me.
It is not for us to go ſoe fine.
Then take thine old cloake about thee.

HE.

My cloake it was a very good cloake,
It hath been alwayes true to the weare,
But now it is not worth a groat;
I have had it foure and fortye yeare;
Some time it was of cloth in graine,
'Tis now but a ſigh-clout as you may ſee,
It will neither hold out winde nor raine;
I'le have a new cloake about mee.

SHE.

It is four and fortye yeeres agoe
Since th' one of us the other did ken,
And wee have had betwixt us towe
Of children either nine or ten;
We have brought them up to women and men;
In the feare of God I trowe they bee;
And why wilt thou thy ſelf miſken?
Man, take thine old cloake about thee.

HE.

O Bell my wife, why doſt thou floute?
Nowe is nowe, and then was then:
Seeke

Seeke now all the world throughout,
Thou kenſt not clownes from gentlemen.
They are clad in blacke, greene, yellowe, or gray,
Soe farr above their own degree:
Once in my liffe I'le doe as they,
For I'le have a new cloake about mee.

SHE.

King Stephen was a worthy peere,
His breeches coſt him but a crowne,
He held them ſixpence all too deere,
Therefore he call'd the taylor lowne.
He was a wight of high renown,
And thouſe but of a low degree:
'Tis pride that puts the countrey downe,
Then take thine old cloake about thee.

HE.

Bell my wife ſhe loves not ſtriſe,
Yet ſhe will lead me if ſhe can,
And oft, to live a quiet life,
I am forc'd to yield, tho' I'me good man's.
Its not for a man with a woman to threape,
Unleſſe he firſt gave o'er the plea:
Where I began I now mun leave,
And take mine old cloak about mee.

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## *The* CONSOLATION.

*By a* SUBALTERN *in the* ARMY.

WHEN the ſilver-clad empreſs of night
In the ether ſuſpended is ſeen,
The ſwift-footed fairies delight
To revel and dance on the green.

So lightly they paſs and repaſs,
They ſcarcely diſturb as they tread
The dew that beſpangles the graſs,
And beams on the primroſe's head.

But of pleaſure how ſhort is the ſtay?
Like a ſhadow it comes and it goes:
And the light-hearted fairies by day
In the cups of the cowſlip repoſe.

There, ſcreen'd from the ſun's gariſh light,
They ſleep undiſturb'd and unſeen;
But the owlet ſhall wake them at night,
And again they ſhall dance on the green.

Tho' tranſient their pleaſure may ſeem,
'Tis ſtill unattended with care!
But man's is no more than a dream,
And his hope is the child of deſpair.

Grief ſmitten, alas! and forlorn,
He thinks of himſelf with a ſigh;
And ſeems as if purpoſely born
To ſorrow alone, and to die.

Awhile in ſubmiſſion to fate
He bows to the rude blowing blaſt;
Then ſinks from this turbulent ſtate,
Forgetful of all that is paſt.

And is there a world of repoſe
For ſuch as may ſuffer in this—
Where freed from the preſſure of woes
They may ſmile in the fullneſs of bliſs?

Yes, yes, there are regions we know
By ſaints and by ſeraphs poſſeſt,
Where the broken in ſpirit ſhall go,
And the weary be welcom'd to reſt!

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## AUTUMN.

ON ev'ry ſpot which charm'd my eyes,
The flow'rs that dreſs the year expire;
Beneath the ſtorm all nature dies,
The ſick'ning ſun ſcarce beams his fire.

Soon winter's frown will blight thoſe flow'rs;
Will lay their heads in tranſient death;
But they will feel, in happier hours,
The welcome ſpring's reviving breath.

Alas! the winter of my heart,
Nor ſpring, nor nature's ſmiles can cheer;
Unfelt life's gayeſt ſcenes depart,
For ſhe is gone who made them dear.

H. W.

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## ADDRESS *to* MARIA.

SHOULD Phœbus e'er forſake my mind,
Their favour ſhould the nine refuſe,
Yet I, propitious fair, could find
A theme in thee—in thee a muſe.

Thy native charms, thy moral grace,
The pow'r of fiction far excel;
Each beauty decorates thy face,
Within thee all the virtues dwell.

Such melody thy notes to me
As ſweeteſt poet never ſung;
And true perfection would it be
To ſing thy merits with thy tongue.

Let Phœbus, then, defert my mind,
Their ſuccour let the nine refuſe,
I, matchleſs maid! ſhall ever find
A theme in thee—in thee a muſe.

T. OLDHAM.